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THE MAYANS

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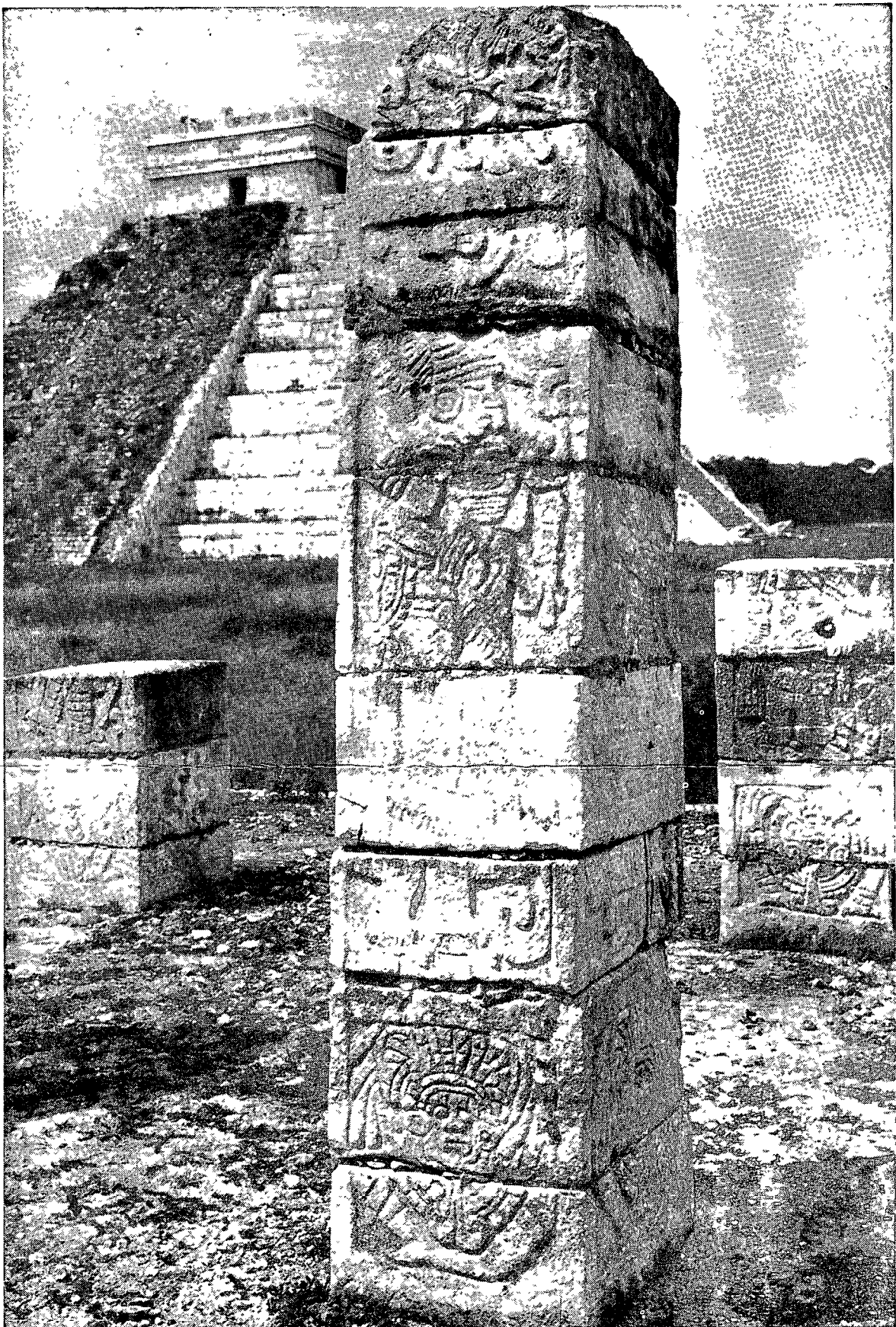
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VIEW OF THE RUINS OF AN ANCIENT MAYAN CITY

One of the most lovely cities the world has ever known was this Mayan city in Yucatan, known to archaeologists as Chi-Chen-Itza. In the background we see a perfect example of the purely Mayan type of Pyramid. In the foreground one of the carved pillars of the Hall of the Heroes, or Warriors.

Possibly a million people dwelt in or near this ancient city. In it are found still standing, many of its important structures, its temples and ball-courts, its public baths and swimming pools, its nunneries and museums, its astronomical observatories and its other public buildings.

For a number of years Carnegie Institute has been carefully reconstructing these ruins. Millions of dollars have

been spent and millions more will be spent that the world may eventually know of the Glory of The Mayans.

Chichen Itza is of the Mayan "New-Empire" and was probably at its height in as recent times as the year 1200 A. D. The "Old Empire" of the Mayans is farther south and dates back into unknown eras, perhaps 10,000 years ago.

We modern Mayans cannot help but feel a thrill of pride that we, by our contributions, are assisting in spreading the wondrous story of the greatest people of antiquity. We have a part in rediscovering for the world these ancient Americans and proving their high attainments in science and the arts when Europe was still a wilderness. Mayan science was a science beyond even the science of today.

Revelation Number 65

ISSUED PRIVATELY TO CERTAIN MAYANS
STUDYING IN THE 4TH & 5TH DEGREES

B The Heart of All Jesus' Tender Teachings,
"This Too YOU Can Do, And Even Greater Than This."
—
Beloved Companion:

It has been said that "life is just a weary journey through a valley of tears." But that is an unappreciative value to place upon God's most treasured gift. Jesus said in John 10:10: "I am come that they might have life and that they might have it more abundantly." Any of us who work with zeal and a laudable purpose can grow flowers instead of thistles.

There is no reason why people should not strive for a beautiful, happy existence with more eagerness than they struggle to acquire fame or riches.

It is a soulful thought that on earth we merely attend a "prep school", getting ready for a better and a brighter home across the bar. But the Divine Intelligence that filled the sky with stars, and the fields with blossoms, and the air with song-birds, would rather have us smile in the sunlight than frown in the shadows. A thorny path and a sad countenance will not qualify us for the glory of a New Jerusalem. Getting joy out of our earthly existence is the natural human thing to do.

Calling life a wilderness when so many pleasant things have been provided for us is nothing short of ingratitude. It should make us very happy to be able to bless a single individual with a share of our sympathy, with our companionship, with a bit of our bounty. Life is marvelous in the many opportunities it presents to hearten, to help and to heal, and Paul said to the Phillipians, 1:9-10, to "approve things that are excellent."



The lesson brought to you at this time deals with obligations that rest upon every Mayan in the matter of acquiring healing power, and lighting a path with it that others might travel with profit. The Psalmist, in an appeal to Jehovah, Chapter 25, Verse 4, said: "Teach me thy paths." It is important to know the imperial paths that lead to service.

On a certain occasion an American won the capital prize in a lottery. He was a poor man and of course wonderfully thrilled. Someone asked him what was the first thought that came to his mind on hearing of the good luck. He replied, "There was a crippled boy needing an operation. I thought of him."

Life is far from being a valley of tears while such a sweet sentiment

lives in the world; giving help, giving strength, giving hope to a little fellow who had never been able to play. That was planting cedar trees beside the waters. It was worth as much as anything the ordinary mind may conceive concerning Heaven. There are wings and harps where hearts like that are found; there are White Thrones and Golden Gates. Seraphs sing there.

Let us learn more of the spiritual beauty of the healing power, the thrill of acquiring it, the joy of sharing it with others. There are no secret formulas in this great service. All that any of us have acquired belongs to the whole of us. Remember, "the Father, He doeth the work", and it must be for His children the wide world over. Our prayer shall quicken us for the important duty; it should treble our zeal. We ought also to acquire the missionary spirit and acquaint others with our successful experiences, that the blessings might fly out to meet every human need.

There should be oceans of prayer for the strength to receive and transmit Divine Healing Impulses; there should be a burning desire to spread the beauty of the service as Spring spreads her glorious tints across a meadow; there should be that love for our fellowman that glorified the old Mayan civilization and raised a rainbow above its mystical Valley of Starlight. The apostles who were sent out commissioned to preach the gospel to all people went with the enthusiasm of Saints. They were so imbued with Faith, and Love, and Brotherhood that they could bring healings that seemed to all, marvelous. You can do all that they did.

The scriptures testify to the presence of healing power within us, it is the heart of all Jesus' tender teachings, because God who has All Power is within us. "The inward man is renewed day by day." (2 Cor. 4:16). By meeting the conditions as the apostles met them we can heal as they did; with the same belief we might open the eyes of the blind to the glories of the earth. But there must be that deep and sincere desire, that patience so forcibly expressed in the Bible. The mere wish for healing power is not sufficient; there must be a deep Faith that adorns like a ribbon in a golden curl; a Faith in God and in yourself.

Your body is "the temple of the living God." He dwells within you, and if you believe, and if you yearn for the healing power you will receive it ... you will be quickened. The stronger you believe and the more consecrated you are, the more readily can you receive the strength to perform the service. The healings of Christ were instantaneous because with Him every favorable condition existed in advance. There was no negative influence to interfere. "He that believeth on me, the works that I do he shall do also." There is your irrevocable promise; there is your high commission for the priestly service. But it is not valid until it bears the Great Seal of a Glorious Faith.

Your mind is a power that controls your body, brain and heart. Associated with Universal Mind, which is God, it can do anything that you believe it can do; anything backed with soulful consecration and meditation. Every desire can be fulfilled through an acquaintance with, and a yielding to, laws that govern the mind. You are not limited to Infinite Gifts; you may through intense preparation receive all such gifts as you are prepared for in the present stage of your evolving consciousness.

Your mind is a power that controls your body, brain, and heart. Your spirit directs your mind. Your character (Soul) tempers or modifies the mind's

creative acts. Erected over all of these is the Pyramid of your Being, your four expanded selves, the Ego, - the I AM; - the I Am that you refer to when you say, "My Mind", "My Spirit", "My Character". This is the "I Am That I Am", - the pure inner consciousness of Being.

When the Mind is creatively active in undoubting faith, the Spirit too flows in unobstructed faith and the faithful Soul (Character) opens wide the spigot, indeed the floodgates of That Power beyond ourselves. The clean, full healing pours down through and over your Being as the rain from Heaven pours down the four sides of one of the ancient pyramids. Down and through you for this that you receive during attunement is a Celestial Rain of Power to Heal, to Do, to Accomplish ANYTHING, according as you truly believe.



Men are forever finding more personal force, greater financial success and fuller measures of happiness through contacting the Miracle Power of God. It has blessed many.

Mayans know the philosophy of healing as did those ancient wise men who practiced it many centuries ago. They cherish the thoughts and principles which were stamped upon that old civilization like lichens left upon the stones of a mountain cliff by the ardent kisses of a thousand sunsets.

They have added more beauty to the earth than Rembrandt, De Vinci or Michael Angelo. The world needs their blessed ideals to draw all mankind closer together.

Consciousness of God's presence may be made actual within us. And we have access to the Great Lake of Infinite Wisdom and can use it when we please. The power of the Divine is not just a cherished hope, flashing behind a far-off horizon, like dim and distant lightning. It is something at hand ... something as genuine as the chemicals in the soil that give life and beauty to a lovely gladiolus. We can find it by pressing eagerly into a soulful realm with wings of faith unfolded.

It is very important for us to know the Man Inside ... our other self. Your arms may be strong, and your legs capable of carrying you far. But you must work intelligently and spiritually. You must realize that "You and the Father are One." You must train and use to advantage that force within you which some call Nature, some of the Sub-Conscious Mind and some Divine Intelligence. You must know

that alone you can do nothing; that without God you are like a lamb separated from the flock and left wandering on a wild hillside. You can bleat in the dark but no one will hear you. No one will come to you.

The Man Inside runs our system, our physical and mental plant and will do much if properly trained. He will work in our behalf and guard us while we sleep. He will take care of our very breathing for us, and he will make the contacts by which we eliminate disease from the body. Through Him we can heal ourselves and heal others. One who can control the mind in its sub-conscious activities may regulate the functioning of the whole body, and be in a position to eliminate many disorders, keeping the physical machinery in perfect order.

When you walk into the field of Sublimative Thought you enter a Wonderland in which much good may be accomplished and much happiness found. The Mind is master; it is greater than muscle and controls muscle. Inventions have been brought forward by it which enable an invalid to press an electric button and do more work with a machine than twenty strong men can do without it. The Mind can free us from a lot of labor. It can relieve us from sickness and unhappiness. It can have a thought that will sweep across centuries of time, as bright as a meteor flying through the azure of the night. It has converted ugly looking coal tar into a substance five hundred times as sweet as sugar.

Your greatest treasures are your best thoughts. Beauty built of intellectual flashes can live for centuries. A thousand floods could not destroy one creation of the mind. The eloquence of Cicero rolls on forever carrying from generation to generation pearls that fell from his silver tongue.

It is a wonderful field in which you are invited to labor. With faith you can pull back the curtains that obstruct ordinary sight and behold a Paradise. There are heavens with myriad thousands of shivering lights; there are rainbow meadows in glorious bloom; there are opal heights and gold-lined clouds and deep blue waters. The empire of thought reaches from the North Star to the Southern Cross, but there is nothing within its wide blue walls to match the beauty of love's service kindly rendered. No joy is so satisfying as that power with which you are enabled to relieve some sufferer.

A big business executive once said: "A helpless little boy changed the whole course of my life. He was undernourished and pale, and I happened to catch the wishful look in his eye as he watched the neighbor children playing ball." He became a benefactor.

There has been someone in every age to stand on the rim of the clouds and rake beauty out of Heaven to bless the earth. If we could only turn from all the ugly things in our civilization to the aloes and the lotus, the lilies of ancient Mayan faith, we would throw windows open for God to look through. Those people bronzed their day with glory brighter than the sun. They walked like kings together, they measured their worth by the good that they could do. Their intellect was sharper than their arrows. They acquired healing power and were the happiest people that ever dwelt 'neath the sun.

They found the real beauty in life inside the walls of a Kingdom rich with thought. They left a faith as fine as ever inspired the human mind or made a heart-beat the roundelay of the pilgrims' progress. The infiltration of their ideals into our civilization would be like letting golden sunshine into a winter

heart. Healing power is the most useful gift a mortal ever possessed. It has possibilities of happiness beyond all else on this earth. Nothing is more important than to keep well. It is a duty, for "Health is the basis of all social virtues." It is better to be sound in body than to be strong financially. There are rich people who would give every dollar they possess to be healed.

It is one thing to profess faith and desire healing power, and quite another to really have faith and really struggle for and earn the power. There can be no luke-warm attitude. The conviction must be deep-rooted that the promises of Holy Writ are redeemable and that consecration and prayer have an irresistible force when poured out at the altars of Divine Intelligence.

Voltaire said: "Every man should be his own physician." Every man can be his own physician ... and enjoy health. But it is not an acceptable attitude to seek the power to receive and transmit Divine Healing Impulses just for your own personal benefit. God the Father supplies these Infinite blessings and our duty is to do what we can for the health of all within our reach, all His throughout the world. When Christ was on earth healing he did not confine His God-power to benefiting those near Him. He was quick to respond to the appeal of a stranger who had faith as to a man traveling by His side. He healed any who desired healing regardless of who they were, where they came from or to what race they belonged. He recognized the great Brotherhood of Man and knew, of course, that the power the Father had bestowed was not to be used selfishly or just for His little company, but was a gift extending as far as faith could shoot an arrow.

The strongest builder of health on this earth is not the one who knows most about the body, but the one who knows most about the mind. Where there is well balanced mental command, the ability to do sound, straight thinking in a divine atmosphere, there is a Great Physician. The Mind rules the body and can draw healing impulses from the power that controls every breath, and hope, and desire, and activity within us. It inspires all faith and wings all prayer. The Mind is the master and the body the slave, and for health and happiness and the blessings of God each must function in its own sphere. If at any time the slave gains control and becomes more powerful than the master, there will be unhappy results. The wisdom within will be subjected to the levities from without and the Divine Healing radiations will slow down. When this happens the effort to heal will fail. The Power of the Father, "who doeth the work" will be withdrawn and you will be left in darkness without a candle to throw a light at your feet.

The Mind must be kept alert and in supreme command. If every other thing told you is forgotten, remember that. The body is a spoiled child that has to be disciplined. It must not be permitted to ride in a rudderless boat, bounding undirected over the wild billows. If the influence and direction of the Mind were withdrawn from earth for twenty-four hours ruin and chaos would sweep from corner to corner and pole to pole. It would leave devastation and bewilderment on a thousand shores.

A very interesting thing is to pause and study the mystery of a little flower growing wild on the prairie. It is as wonderfully strange as the story the stars write in golden letters across an even sky. From whence comes that fragrance and beauty? How does Nature draw such glorious coloring and perfume out of the earth and sky? You can ask a thousand such questions but the sweet little lips stay closed. Your only answer is a smile.

No human being without God's help could create the smallest blossom that wafts its fragrance across the prairie. But with that help which you may possess through faith and prayer, you can heal, you can put the pink of the rose in the cheek of a friend, you can provide new life and vigor and joy for some suffering neighbor. These are the beauties and glories at the disposal of quickened Mayans. These are the prizes awaiting the patient preparation. Don't miss them.

The power for restoring health is a dormant possession of every one of us. It can be activated and put to use by intense consecration, by devout prayer, by a faith that rides as high as the eagle that lights its eye in the face of the sun. It is the aura of the Mind with loveliness in coloring, with happy possibilities, with spiritual glory. There should be a greater desire for the development of this power which is so much needed. With it you can make a pale face glow like the rising sun; you can grow a glorious flower in a heart that has been chilled by the cold winds of discontent. There is nothing impossible with the power of God.

If this lesson can impress the beauty and the happiness of healing upon you, it will be worth much. Before there can be the best results, however, the value of the power to the world must be understood. Think of what you can do with it; think of the suffering you can relieve; the sorrows you can end, and throw every great thought and desire you have into it. You might find Heaven here below lifting the crushed hope from the heart of a deficient child.

There is a glory in religion which reaches and changes the soul. But a greater glory is in the touch that strengthens a withered limb. All the happiness bought with money isn't as glorious in the sight of God as the smile of some person rescued from the clutches of a disease pronounced incurable by the medical profession.

If you were offered great riches or the healing power, as a Mayan you would choose the healing power. You would forsake the gold for God. Christ was tempted "with the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them", but He preferred to go about doing good. He healed, He provided food where there was the threat of hunger, He replenished the wine at a marriage feast, He raised the dead. But He sought nothing for Himself. What a sweet example!

The most fragrant rose that grows in the Mayan garden is Unselfishness. It evolves in beauteous bloom among the Mayans of long, long ago. Let us care for it tenderly.

Healing doesn't require the wisdom of a Solomon or the learning of a Socrates; it doesn't call for the burning of incense or the wearing of robes. Faith is all it needs! A little prayer softly spoken in a cabin lighted by a star can win the favor of God as wholly as the oration of a haughty pontiff. England's proudest prelate saw the day when his sacerdotal garments had less appeal than the loin-cloth of a beggar. In prison shadow he realized that it was better to heal a pauper than to parley with a prince.

Two men owned land that adjoined in a fertile valley. One thought it not worth while to plant a crop when the skies seemed locked and the earth was dry. His fields went untilled. The other trusted to the Lord for showers, and at harvest time his barns were filled. The one had abundance; the other nothing. Success in this world rests largely upon the principle of faith.

It is the eye that can see God in the manifestations of beauty, and help and goodness witnessed on every side. Without it we have little power and limited visibility. Doubt closes our windows and pulls down the shades. It shuts out all light and leaves spiritual things in darkness. It regards hope's finest brightest dew-drop as only a frozen tear. It finds no cheer in the brightest of smiles.

The man of faith makes tracks across the sky; the man of doubt makes them in the sand. The man of faith felt that there was a greater world beyond the flow of the restless tide. The one of doubt predicted that the adventurer would be swallowed up by some imaginary sea-monster. The man of faith harnessed the lightning and put it to work. The one of doubt cried, "Beware; it will kill!"

Mayans march with confident step carrying the flag of a great belief. Our Members know the source of power and grow strong, and successful and prosperous. If one possessed all the knowledge that was ever stored in an imperial brain and failed to trust the Creator for certain hidden truths, that one could never heal. Disbelief puffs out the cheering lamps and treads carelessly upon hope's fairest flowers. No great action was ever taken in this world without accepting something still unrevealed.

It is more vital that you have faith in healing than that you have formulas. Faith, and greater faith is the thing that must be sought for victory. A little prayer, a belief in prevalence of right, a hope that struggled through the night ... and the Star Spangled Banner was born. All that you have learned and all that you will ever learn will be of no benefit unless you can ride courageously above the fear of failure with a mind attuned to God. Faint faith won't win a healing victory.

The world has always looked to believing men for its forward steps. Our leaders are those who accept the thoughts and principles glorified by Mayanry, whether they know their origin or not. They make the spiritual transcend the physical; they know that Divine Intelligence is the source of all power and that we must have God with us or we will fail at anything. Without this understanding we can accomplish little that is desirable; we are mortals unable to mount the sky and ride the beam that leads to victory. Doubt casts shadows across our path; it impairs the chance for miracle power.

Remember that you can go as far as your faith will throw its light. You may follow it to any height of power, or position, or prosperity that you desire. Just strive, and trust, and pray, and you shall experience things as wonderful as "the way of an eagle in the air", as thrilling as the tales of the shepherds in the fields that holy night keeping watch over their flocks.

History records that the heart of Bruce was sewed up in a leather bag, and that when the old warriors he once led began to slow down in their offensive, some chief with a mighty arm would throw the bag far into the ranks of the enemy. Then the order would be given to recover it. The dauntless men who loved the memory of their dead leader would make an irresistible charge and recover the treasured token.

Mayans, with the inspiration of beautiful thoughts are always ready to follow their faith wherever it takes them. Imperial courage is expected of every Companion; loyalty to Home, and Country, and God, are duties they never neglect.

They follow the heart of Bruce.

They follow their faith and ride the high rolling billows. They give reverence to every holy promise and stand conspicuous among their fellows like Saul in shining armor amidst Israel's valiant spearmen. What splendid heights they reach; what an opportunity they enjoy for human service; what power with which to achieve the miraculous.

To these it has been said: "You and the Father are One." They are servant-princes with a divine commission. They can provide hope for the distressed. They can heal, as they glide happily through the waters of an opal sea mirroring the image of a million smiling stars.

"Give and it shall be given unto you."

Hear that cheering promise! Those who put their earnest prayer and efforts into the great task will have Heaven's treasures piled at their feet like the gifts of a king. They will receive the silver blessing and the golden favors of One who said:

"I will never break my covenant with you."
-- Judges 2:1.)

THE MAYANS